



Stories for  
Healing 

## *The Little Woodpecker*

Once upon a time, there was a forest with tall, majestic trees. Many animals lived among the branches, trunks, and leaves of these trees. The sounds of happiness from all the animals echoed throughout the forest.

One day, a very, very big storm hit this forest. Trees and branches shook, some bird nests fell to the ground, and some branches broke.

In this forest lived a little woodpecker. You may have never heard of woodpeckers. They are a type of bird. They live in their nests inside tree trunks. Moreover, they have pointed beaks.

Our little woodpecker also lived inside the trunk of a big tree. When the big storm hit, the tree he lived in fell over and its trunk broke. What happened to the little woodpecker, you ask? He got stuck in his nest. He couldn't spread his wings. He was also in pain. Only his beak was visible from the outside.

All the animals who heard about the storm in this forest rushed to help. The monkeys brought bananas, the kangaroos carried the injured, and the storks transported those who wanted to go far away. One of the most helpful ones were the moles.

As a careful mole passed by the little woodpecker's nest, what did he see? A small beak. When he came a little closer, he realized that there was also a sound coming from this beak. He immediately shouted loudly:

"My mole friends, come here! A little woodpecker needs help, he's stuck inside."

A bunch of moles came running immediately. They cut the tree with their teeth and rescued the woodpecker. Everyone applauded them and was very happy.

The little woodpecker stayed in the animal hospital until he recovered and gained strength. They took good care of him there. For his recovery, they gave him medicines that frankly didn't taste very good. But when he took them, the woodpecker recovered faster.

When he was completely healed, his loved ones took him and rode on the storks to a safe, warm forest.

Of course, the big storm passed after a while. New nests were built. The fallen trees were fixed by the elephants. The sounds of happiness began to echo throughout the forest, just like before.

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